when the Dolphin, riding ahead of a cloud of amoke, halted abreast of the Philadelphia and Blake those two ships saluted at once, and even the little Santa Maria banged away with its tiny swivel gun. &" Hall Columbia. the tune in which the two bands joined after the firing, and then the sallors uncovered and gave the hip, hip, hurran that we and the Eng-lish both get from our ancestors. But, alas! the cheering was never heard, for at the ing concerts of steam whistles, for indulgence is which it is said American steamboatmen are peculiar. A mad, fantastic, deafening, brain-addling, nerve-destroying roar it was this time, and so much steam was wasted in it that the boats themselves were quickly lost in their own wasted vanor.

The moment that the Dolphin loosed her

to the observers on the bills the sound of cheers as an excursion steamer passed one of the war vessels.

Every Captain in the matchless fleet was happy, but the happlest of all, perhaps, were the Hritish. They gave the best part of the night's free show, and, properly, their share of the appleuse was a trifle larger than that received by the ships of any other foreign squadron.

received by the ships of any other loreign squadron.

Just before 8 o'clock the river around the four British ships, the Blake, Australia, Magicienne, and Tartar, suddenly assumed the spearance of golden lakes. Somebody had pressed several buttons and the electricity had done the rest. The hulls of the ships, from water line to the rail, were outlined in globules of fire.

Simultaneously the electric necromancer of the Jean Bart wave around her huge circular tops necklaces of golden beads. The kaiserin Augusta revealed herself in bright dotted lines, and the Russian flagship arrayed herself in stars.

self in stars.

Then came the exhibition of search lights.

Electricians on every ship in the fleet stood to
their noiseless guns and sent their harmless
charges through the mists. There was a stratum of fog extending a thousand feet or more

in the rain. A small boy eager to see the President. climbed one of the stanchions of the iron awa-

were Secretaries Gresham and Olner, Secretary and Mrs. Lamont and Mrs. Carlisle President Cleveland and Secretary Gresham entered Mr. Simmons's carraigs. Secretary and Mrs. Lamont and Mr. Stanton took the second carriage. Secretary Olney and Mr. Simmons followed in a third carriage. Secretary had the three carriages cleared the Hudson River Railroad's tracks when a freight train came slong, inspector McLaughlin saw the danger, and sent fifty men to the tracks to heat the crowd back. They did their work just in time. As the train passed the horses in the remaining carriages jumped and plunged. Several people were knocked down, but none was seriously hurt.

The President and his narty drove through Ninety-sixth street to the Boulevard, and down the Boulevard to Broadway and to the hotel. At the corner of Seventy-first street and the Boulevard a runaway horse dragging an overturned wagon dashed by, narrowly missing the President's carriage. At Sixty-second street a little girl ran out and tried to throw a big bunch of roses into the carriage, The windows were closed, however, and the roses fell into the mud. The child turned away sobbing. The President reached the hotel at 5:43 o'clock, and went direct to his rooms. Secretary and Mrs. Lamont took a carriage for their home, while Secretary Gresham strolled up Fifth avenue. In the evening the President attended the ball in the Madison Square Garden.

LOOKING ON FROM THE SHORE. Rain or No Rain the People Were There

and Liked It Very Much. There were two periods yesterday when the river, the shores, the mighty Palisades of Jer sey, and the towering buildings of New York were a crowded theatre, with the gray sky for a roof. The first period was in the early morning. At 8 o'clock the hills and the Palisades and the roofs and the streets and the shores were full. A driving rain beat down in the faces of the people, wetting them through and through. A cold wind started the shivers and made things more uncomfortable. Eight o'clock had been named by the newspapers as the hour when the big ships would begin to spruce up and would break out colors. The impression of the crowd was that 8 o'clock was the time the Dolphin was to istart up the

line with the reviewing party.

The fact that the water was coming down at times in sheets was not a thing to keep enthusiasts, male or female, at home, and so the elevated railroads were taxed to carry the crowd, and the big aisles leading down to the theatre were well nigh jammed. Down by the river the people hustled for good standing room, and when they didn't find it they clam-

room, and when they didn't find it they clambered back again, and paid all sorts of prices for roof gallery seats, or crossed the ferries to Jersey for gallery seats on that floor.

The running up of the flags on the ships was but a moment's pastime for the people. They settled down after it to patient waiting. One hour, two hours, three hours passed, and still not a gun sounded and there was no sign of a review. The favored ones in the gallery seats could look down on the decks of the men-of-war. Sometimes they saw barefooted fellows scrubbing as if their life depended on it. Sometimes they could see the marines or the saliormen drilling, and at other times the fog and the mist thickened, and even the nearest boats were shut out completely from view.

It was about 11 o'clock when a message came from Police Headquarters to the men on



DIE WACHT AM BHEIK.

duty at the various docks in the little police booths there that the review had been postponed until 1 o'clock on account of the weather. The word was passed up and down the line of spectators. There was much jeering thereat. Men and women wanted to know if anybody was afraid of getting wet. But on the whole the news was taken good-naturedly; just as a New York crowd receives any information, good, bad or indifferent.

One half, perhaps two-thirds, or maybe more, of the crowd went home. The buildings resumed their inaninate look again, but the Palisades remained alive. The police there had received no telephone message.

The scene took on the appearance of the amphitheatre again promptly at 1 o'clock. The crowd gathered quicker this time. It knew the ropes better, and good places were found sooner. At a quarter past 1 o'clock it was as large as it had been at any time in the morning.

At 1 'the clock a gun was fired on heard the

steam winstles of factories along the shore began blowing. One or two of the big war ships let out blasts from their fog horns, and these easy for those who saw it to forget. A Sun reporter who was looking out for the shore crowds chanced to be at the pier at the foot of Thirty-fourth street, when it all happened. The streets immediately about the pier line had not been even comfortably filled before the gun was fired and the whistles began blowing. Two minutes after these events every house and every factor; seemed to pour out hundreds of people. The street became choked, and everybody, men, women, and children, struggled and fought and ran toward the river. Away up the street became choked, and everybody, men, women, and in ten minutes the whole lower end of the street was a struggling mass. The people shouted and cheered and screamed, and sometimes tried to scramble over one another to points of vantage. The gun and the whistles had created the same scramble everywhere. The rain had stopped now and the aun was struggling to get through the clouds. The wind had ided down and in all ways the people were more comfortable. At half-past 10 clock the crowd at Thirty-fourth street saw a great cloud of smoke arise from the forward monster gun of the Miantonomoh. The monitor was anchored across the stream. Two seconds elapsed and then the air was rent with an explosion. Women screamed at the sheek. It resembled the semi-occasional blowing up of the powder mills out at Hopatoong. It was followed immediately by another sound, nearly as loud, which was only the echo that was hurled back from the Palisades, and another and another until in all eighteen distinct echoes were heard. Some of them seemed to sweep up and down the river as well as across and back.

Up to this time the police had kept the crowd more than half way up the Thirty-fourth street pler. Now they let go the lines, and there was a rush down to the end where another line bad been formed. The crowd here was lucky, for the pier was wide and long. They were

The way to cure Catarrh—there is but one buy—take Dr. Sage's Romedy. There's \$600 sward offered for an incurable case.



Mrs. Mary Shute Cazenovia, N. Y.

Intense Pains in the Stomach

Distress After Eating -- Life Almost a Burden Hood's Sarsaparilla Restores Health

"Cazanovia, N. Y., February 16, 1893.

C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
"I wish to tell of the benefit I have received from taking four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For years I have suffered intensely with pains in my stomach and side, and also on account of gall stones. After eating I would be in such distress that life was a burden. I became so reduced in flesh that my friends thought I Would Not Live Long.

I grew worse and my removal to a hospital in Syracuse was under advisement, when my father had me give Hood's Sarsapariila a trial. There was an improvement at once and I have continued taking it, and I am now well I have gained in flesh and can eat heartily

## HOOD'S Sarsaparilla **CURES**

without distress. My friends say I don't look like the same person, the change has been so marked. I now enjoy life and I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla."-MRS. MARY SHUTE.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain, or gripe. All druggists, 25c.

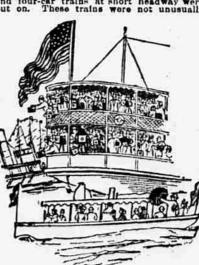
not purge, pain, or gripe. All druggists, 25c.

men and soft drink men and tutti-frutti men, candy, fruit, and three-shell men, peanut venders, photograph fakirs, programme swindiers, and there was one hokey-pokey leecream man seen, who, notwithstanding the weather, made money. There was everything, in fact, that goes to make a New York paradeday crowd happy. They said they were very happy when they saw the big excursion boats out in the river go by jammed to the rail and the rails skimming the water. Among the boats that caused the greatest comment on the shore was the Mount Hope. She is a hig two-deck boat. There did not seem to be an inch of room left on her, and her starboard rail was under water. She had a fearful list. Apparently there was danger of her turning over. There was not an inch of her starboard wheel visible. So far as the crowd ashore could judge she was certainly carrying more persons than her license would permit, or else there was something wrong with her license.

The crowd ashore enjoyed the cannonading once the Miantonomoh's big gun had been fired. They got enthusiastic once in a while, and cheered at the Dolphin as she slowly made her way up the river, but it didn't happen often. The wetting down they had got in the morning perhaps dampened their enthusiasm. The dying out of the wind made it unnecessary for them to yell to keep warm.

There were a good many strangers in this big amphitheatre. They came from all over New Yerse and Kow England. The early morning trains into the city were crowded. Some of the trains from the suburbs resembled the elevated trains during the rush hours. One man says people were hanging on by the painted letters outside the car. The Jersey Central was one of the roads that brought in train load after train load. The Pennsylvania and the Frie and the New York Central and the was time for them to get to the river front, and then they all wanted to go up or down town by the elevated roads at once.

The worst trouble was on the Ninth avenue for them to get to the



THE CAMERA CLUB.

HEADQUARTERS

CLEVELAND BEER.

non had no such nerve-straining effect as the scream and crowing of the legion of big and little whistles.

For two full hours the crowd stood watching the panorama of the homeward-bound craft passing down the New York side of the fleet, and then a new pageant commanded their attention. This was the parade along the carriage way, and nothing like it had ever been seen on Riverside Drive. There were coaches, and drags, and light wagons, and hansoms moving north and south endlessly. The stream of wheeled things was so deep that it was really dangerous for those afoct to attempt to ford if. It took a score of policemen on foot and on horseback to save pedestrians necks.

The throng began to turn back from the river front before the President landed. Commissioner Brennay's men had been busy all the afternoon sweeping back the mud from the readway to give a clean passageway for the Presidential cortege of carriages. The thousands who failed to linger wanted to escape the awdi crush on the elevated and surface cars. It had been something terrible in the morning hours, and those who had got caught in that jam feared that the crush would be even worse when the President's landing brought the population eastward from the river with an overwhelming rush. Train after train swept by the jammed station platforms on the elevated, and surface cars came past so chockful that room even to hang on by the eyebrows was not obtainable.

There was a crush of sightseers around Grant's tomb after the Dolphin had anchored. They gathered at this point to see the Philadelphia move up and fire her salute.

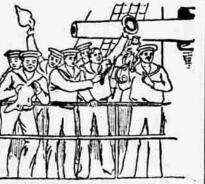
A PICTURE FROM THE HEIGHTS. Mist and the Gray Sky Really Heightened the Artistic Effect.

The whole scene, considered as a fixed pleture, as something which had been studied. sketched, re-sketched, and finally placed upon canvas, was in the mind of a Sun reporter who scaled the Jersey Heights yesterday. How would it appear to a historical painter who had a commission to reproduce the scene

There were several reasons why such a com-

mission would be difficult to fulfit.

First, there was the rain, which acted as a curtain, almost, during the hour when it was supposed the principal picture would present itself. To those on the bluffs above the river the rain not only served as a cold shower bath, but for hours half hid the river and all the changing scenes which it was known were being presented there. There were thousands. hundreds of thousands, who thought that if the President decided to alter the time table three hours he should have done so only f he had some means of communicating his intention to the people who were enduring the storm with childlike faith in naval punctuality. But they waited, as an American growd always waits, patiently, good naturedly, okingly, and commented philosophically upon their own unhappy state, and the neculiarity of the river scene. From above it appeared that the tide must be setting up stream de



PETS OF THE BLAKE'S BLUE JACKETS. enite the fact that the anchored fleet showed

There was a drift which began at 9 o'clock and continued until 1, which seemed to be carrying everything affoat in New York harbor up toward Fort Lee. Individual craft could not well be distinguished from such a height and through such a rain. Th yachts of the club swells and the towed barges of the Hester street four hundred were merged into a floating mass of black and brown flotsam and jetsam through which only such eraft as the Javelin and Vamoose made individual progress.
All this was on the Jersey side. The port

line of the paval squadron made a distinct break in the picture. Beyond that was clear water until the starboard line of the squadron interposed, and beyond that again was clear water to the New York shore. From an elevation this result of the patrol boats' work was strikingly noticeable. It seemed from that point of view that one could easily walk from the Jersey shore to the line of patrol boats guarding the port line, and, as a matter of fact, there were many places where an elevated observer, looking down at a very sharp angle, could not see clear water frem the Jersey shore to the first line of ships, where it would be possible, in truth, for a sure-footed person to walk from shore to the pairol line. Beyond that all was clear until the Dolphin with its distinguished company steamed out from the New York side and began its slow cruise between the lines. Then the picture was made. There were the thirty-five or more ships, dressed with flags and manned with men, each paying or prepared to pay a naval tribute to the highest official of the land. To the nether side of that fleet was a fumble of craft, to the east a city's front peopled with countiess thousands of speciators. When the Dolphin arrived oppsite the Baltimore the picture should have been fixed. National salutes filled the middle of the scene with a soft, billiowy cloud of smoke; to the east and west were the stately lines of ships, covered with statueague figures; north and south were hundreds of brilliantly decorated craft; over head a dull gray sky, beneath a majestic river. That was the picture.

Anybody who has ever experienced the misfortune of having to go to Hoboken or Westakey lines of ships, covered with statueague figures; north and south were hundreds of brilliantly decorated craft; over head a dull gray sky, beneath a majestic river. That was the picture.

Anybody who has ever experienced the misfortune of having to go to Hoboken or Westakey lines of ships, covered with statueague figures; north and south were hundreds of prilliantly decorated craft; over head a dull gray sky, beneath a majestic river. That was the picture.

Anybody who has ever experienced the misfortune of having se on the palicades or docks on a rainy day knows how much shelter he may expect. Few of the docks have any coverings at all, and those few were not open to the public yesterday. Upon El Dorado the shelter from the storm was even less.

On the ba boats guarding the port line, and, as a matter

Terrible DANGER POINTS for the lungs and pipes. Beware of the cold, the cough the chest pain, the inflamination,

THE DEADLY PNEUMONIA

the racked lung, the dreaded Consumption.

Put on duty only the strongest guard, the oldest and most faithful stand by, DR. SCHENCK'S

PULMONIC SYRUP, Break up your cold at once. Stop your cough, Drive out that inflammation in time. Defy that Precumenta Cure that Consumption.

THE PULMONIC SYRUP

acts quickest and surest of all remedies on the lungs. The oldest and best approved standard for every lung trouble.

Dr. Schenck's Practical Treaties on Diseases of Lungs, Stomach, and Liver, mailed free tell applicants.

& CARPETS,

stellable in Quality, Stylish in Design, and Moderate in Price.

An Entire Flat Furnished for About \$150. We always have bargains to offer in incom-

plete suits of Furniture and in remnants of Carpets large enough to cover medium-sized rooms. \$30.00 worth Furniture, \$4.00 down, \$1.00 weekly, \$50.00 worth Furniture, \$5.00 down, \$1.25 weekly, \$75.00 worth Furniture, \$7.50 down, \$1.50 weekly, \$100.00 worth Furniture, \$10.00 down, \$2.00 weekly, \$125.00 worth Furniture, \$12.50 down, \$2.50 weekly,

## \$150,00 worth Furniture, \$15.00 down, \$3,00 weekly J.H. Little & Co.

The Popular Housefurnishers,

3 and 5 West 14th st. Morges, Enrringes, &c.

AT AUCTION. WM. EASTON, AUCTIONEER, IMPORTANT BALA CO WARNESS AND SADDLE HORSES, CO

TOGETHER WITH A NUMBER OF IMPORTED POX HOUNDS TO-NIGHT,

ELECTRIC LIGHT, Soth at, and 7th av., New York,

COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK. THE HORRES are now at TATTERSALIS.
where they can be seen and examined
TO-DAY and up to the hour of sale TOMIGHT.
CATALOGUES may be obtained at the
office of
TATTERSALIS (OP NEW YORE), LIMITED,
55th at and 7th av., New (York.)

A N OCCASION—RARE—OCCASI
The following second-hand carriages for sala Cabrioleta, Wagneties, Hanhope Gigs. Top Road Wagons, Victorias, Dog Carta. To Carts. Hanhope Gigs. Victorias, Dog Carts. Dog Carta,
Broughama,
All of the above in good order and for sale at a large
aduction on the original cost.
HEALEY & CO.,
Broadway and 51st ot.

den stopping of the rain changes everything.

Down came umbrellas and up went spirita.

"I knew it was going to stop," exclaimed a man from Hackensack.

"You Hackensack people know everything," said a gentleman with a pink shirt, a yellow meektle, and a diamond stud.

"Maybe they know more where you come from," narcastically remarked the other.

"Well, being as I came from Guttenburg, I think they do," answered he of the yellow tla.

"Stop yer talkin' there, Horsey, I wanter hear the cannons," exclaimed the Hoboken policeman, and that ended the matter.

The Italian railroad laborers almost went crazy when the guns of the Rausan throw smoke and flame through the sides of the vessel.

REVIEWED BY TELEPHONE.

Superintendent Byrnes Hears What is Happening from the Whole Water Front.

Superintendent Byrnes sat in his office all day yesterday and reviewed the parade by telephone, as he did in October last year. The Superintendent reached his office at 7 o'clock in the morning, and from then until 5 o'clock in the afternoon he sat at his deak in almost constant communication with his men along the river. Telephone booths had been placed on the piers at the foot of Twenty-fourth. Thirty-fourth, Forty-third, Fifty-first, Fiftyninth, Sixty-ninth, Seventy-ninth, and Ninetysixth streets, and the Superintendent had al-most instant communication with each of these points by means of a switchboard operated by Superintendent of Police Telegraph Brennan in the basement of Police Headquarters.

This is a sample of how the messages were received and sent during the day: At 1 o'clock the little bells re

Superintendent shouted: "Hello there, who Superintendent shouted: "Hello there, whe are you?" "Twenty-third street," came the answer. "The President has just arrived."
"Let me know when he leaves the dock."
A little while later the Superintendent, whe was repeating aloud what was said to him, called out:
"President and suite embarked in three launches and left for the Dolphin."
"He is now going aboard."
"The Dolphin is saluting."
"Hello, is that Inspector McAvoy? Well, look after the lines and don't allow the boats to buck in.— What's that? Boat half full of water? Wet and hungry? Well, that's tee bad, you should have taken a gas stove with you.

bad, you should have taken a gas stove with you. Word was received shortly before 5 o'clock that the President and his party, with their escort of mounted police, were on the way down town.

In the morning the Superintendent inspected 200 men, the pick of the force, who were detailed for duty at the ball. They were a fine-looking lot. Each man wore a new uniform with carefully creased trousers, and their bright buttons and shining shields made them simply stunning. Inspector McAvoy had charge of the police at the ball, and he was assisted by Capts. Warts, Cross, Schmittberger, Allaire, and Heilly.

ACCIDENTS 10 SIGHTSHERS.

Six Policemen, Resear Two Who Jumped Into the Hudson to Save Young Vaupel. Fred Vaupel, 17 years old, of 1669 Third avenue, was watching the parade from a barge noored at the foot of West Ninety-seventh street. When the Dolphin drew up abreast of the Blake and the Philadelphia the crowd on the barge pushed forward to get a better view. and young Vaupel was forced overboard.

Roundsman McGinley jumped in after him. reached him as he sank the second time and tried to get him ashore. The sides of the barge were so high and smooth that McGinley could not even get out himself. The police-

could not even get out himself. The policeman was almost exhausted when Policeman Farrell jumped in to aid him. The two policemen struggled with the tide, keeping the bey up between them, until Policemen Wittleck and Mead got a rope and threw it to them. The policemen tied it around the boy and had him hauled ashore first. Then six other policemen bauled them out.

Thomas Meehan, a laborer, fell off a string-plece at the foot of West Ninety-sixth street, Policeman Devine threw him a rope and pulled him ashore.

Ida Muth, 19 years old, of 908 Amsterdam avenue, fainted in the crowd at the foot of West Ninety-sixth street. She was taken to her home in a Manhattan Hospital ambulence. John McGill, 8 years old, of 441 West Thirty-second street, fell from a truck at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street, and received a severe scalp wound. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

Edward E. Heremans, 37 years old, of 51 Mott street, Paterson, was struck on the head with an umbrella while returning from the parade on the excursion steamer Pegasus, and received a severe scalp wound. He was attended at Chambers street Hospital.

Albert Coleman of 374 Grand street was

received a severe scalp wound. He was at-tended at Chambers street Hospital.
Albert Coleman of 374 Grand street was pushed from the bank by the crowd at Neven-ty-ninth street. N. R., and fell fifteen feet. His right lag was broken. He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital.

Decorations Still Pew. The rain of Wednesday night and yesterday morning served to subdue the rather limited decorations which had been put up on Broad-way and the other principal thoroughtares. The principal decorations consisted of the American flag.

SAPE AND SURE CURE
FOR FILER FISTULA ITCHING
FINSTRE. 42. NO DETENTION FROM
BUSINESS SUPERBUT LILLUSTRAP
ED BOOK ON FILES SENT FREE
DA. B. JAMISSON. AVOID THE

the other gentlemen of the committee agreed with him and Secretary Morton answered for the weather, the President decided to post-pone the time for boarding the Dolphin from 10 o'clock to 1 o'clock. Lieut. Wood at once transmitted the decis-ion of the President to the Secretary of the Navy, who notified the waiting fleet of the change of time. It was said that Secretary Herbert was suffering from a severe cold, and that it was largely on his account that the President was reluctant to review the parade

> ing over the Twenty-seventh street entrance and clambered up the canopy to a window on the first floor. A, big porter got him down after fifteen minutes' work.

> The famous Hoke Smith appeared down stairs just as the porter yanked the boy off the awning. The crowd recognized him at once,

above the river. Above that the air was clear but above the cloudless stratum there was more fog. This condition of atmosphere caused many picturesque effects. Ephemeral pillars of light that shot up from the bridges of the fleet were broken like the marble columns of a Roman run when they reached the clear stratum, but beyond they spattered the fog like bouquets of white roses. Again holes were bored horizontally through the gloom. Seen from the side streets they looked not unlike segments of the day left over by mistake. The old caravele get a big share of attention. Every light on the leading ships was turned on the antique squadron, and they stood out like cameos. It was distinctly noticed that the spectre of Columbus was not on board the Banta Maria.

Down the stream and up the stream the sit-CIRCLING THE REVIEW COLUMN. sachor her crew ran up her rainbow of signal came the Admirals and Captains and commanders from all the ships trooping in formal way, some moving by steam covered picket boats like that of Capt. Buchsel of the Kaiserin Augusta, and some riding lazily in rowboats that were towed by steam cutters as did the French Admiral. The first to reach the Dolphin was Vice-Admiral but Rear Admiral Gherardi was close behind. and had to wait for the Englishman. The

Captain of the Santa Maria was an early visitor, but had misjudged the strength of the current, and when his men pulled out to make room for others the tide would have carried them to sea had not a Spanish steam outter rescued them with a towline. Before their rescue they created a great deal of merriment by rowing desper-ately hard and standing stock still, so that

Many sorts of Admiral's flags, some of them very peculiar, and some unfamiliar national like that of Brazil and Argentina flew swiftly to the Dolphin's gangway, but of all the flags none was so strange or so beautiful as that of Castile and Aragon, which the ata Maria's high-prowed gig newly flung The watery lane had been dotted with these

small craft until the Admirals and Captains

were all aboard the President's yacht. After

that they all fell back and waited a little way

their oars looked like the useless but frantic legs of a beetle that is pinned to a cardboard

and yet tries to move along.

flags from prow to stern over her topmasta.

some rowed by sailors in the old-fash-ioned formal way, some moving by their queer little dancing water carriages,

in the modern way, some in long iron-

Hopkins, who had the shortest distance to go.

down stream, much as carriages wait around the corners of an opera house during a per pormance; precisely, perhaps, as the keeled vehicles of Venice do on such occasions. As each Admiral came past the Blake the marines on the poop presented arms and the English band played two bars of the familiar march in "Norma." Nine times in a dozen

minutes they went through this formula. Aboard the Dolphin all the distinguished roof and down a back stairway to the recep-tion room abaft the saloon. It is to be hoped that before another such occasion the yacht will be altered to afford a waiting room in

front of the saloon and accessible without going up stairs and down again. Once in the waiting room, they took places according to their rank, and in that order were admitted to the presence of the President and presented to him and to Mrs. Cleveland. The President said perhaps twenty words on the average to each of his visitors, taking care to sank each one for the part he had taken in the naval celebration. Mrs. Cleveland had less to set but said it tactfully and with a charm that completely captured the Englishmen at least. If it did not entrance the others whom the writer had no chance to visit afterward. After the reception President Cleveland asked the Meers of highest rank to take luncheon with them, and those who were thus distinguished remained aboard perhaps half an hour. The Philadelphia had only time to go up to Gen.

when the boats of the commanders began sarry away the guests. In the mean time the enormous and all but lid mass of steamboats moved clumsily around the outside of the double column o armed ships, all heaped high and coated black with sightseers, and nearly all listed so far or one side that one wheel of each was half buried and the other wheel only tickled the surface of the river. The boats were from the North and East rivers, from the Sound, the lower bay, the Housatonic, Shrewsbury, Passaic, and Raritan rivers and from the ocean, and were apparently all the boats that belonged in all those waters. Only one, the very old Meta. was seen to be damaged, and she but slightly. yet all looked as if they would turn turtle be-lore they got back to their landings. It took

Grant's tomb, to fire a salute and to return

an hour, perhaps an hour and a half, for the disordered heterogeneous flotilla to go by. Finally, amid the banging of cannon and the massing and saluting by the sailors and mafines-who scampered like schoolboys from ne side to the other of each ship, in order to follow his movements—the President was sulled from the Dolphin to the Ninety-sixth treet man-of-war landing, and the perform-

THE FLEET DRESSED IN LIGHT. & Maltitude Affont and Ashore Games on

ace a of the day was ended.

It was a good night for spectres on the Hudson last night, and if the ghost of the great asyigator was in command of the simulacrum his flagship, the Santa Maria, he doubtless more dazzled than when he disovered America. The old-fashioned lanrns on the caravel were indistinguishable in the radiance of electricity and syrotechnics. The waters of the river ricamed with auroral hues for three hours. The British fleet carried off the honors as socturnal decorators; but nearly all the rest. articularly the ponderous Frenchman, Jean sart, and the three-funnelled Kalserin Augusta sentributed a big share to the Illumination. Such crowds never before, perhaps, gathered

in the Hudson's banks to see and applaud. The knolls and bills and stone walls of River-The knolls and hills and stone walls of Riverside Park were thronged, and all along the driver their were carriages and cabs and wagons from in town and out filled with speciators. Bount Tom had a cluster of young women as its apex, and all down its rocky slope the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were thick as ants on a hill. All the rowds were the rowds are not their lights and heard of their bands and whit lies before the electricity was turned on. Then they were revealed to the rowds are all the stray shaft of the departed day had alled on them. Now and then there came up New York Central's elegant North Shore limited at

Down the stream and up the stream the silver indices pointed. They fiashed in



ON THE NINTH AVENUE ELEVATED.

the pretty faces of American girls on the hills and walks and balconies, and the girls looked prettier than ever, maybe because they knew the eyes of the nations were behind the lights. They gleamed across the historic river and lit up bits of the Palisades; they startled folks in cottages along the Jersey shore by their brazen intrusion.

The finale of the search-light exhibition was the concentration of all the glittering shafts on the Iankee ships in one point in the sky. The signal for this display was made from the flagship Philadelphia by the Ardois lights, which flashed red and white in perpendicular attrings from the masts. The meeting of the lights suggested a gigantic white-ribboned May pole before it is entwined by the ribbons.

"Whiskey," said Mr. Smith, softly. Hye whiskey."
He took it straight—about two and a half cunces. Then, after watching the rain at the window for a moment, he retreated up stairs once more.

In the main pariors the members of the Cabinet held an informal reception for a few personal friends. Mrs. Cleveland and the other ladies of the party spent the morning in the drawing room of the President's suite. Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard breakfasted with the President and Mrs. Cleveland about 9 o clock.

dropped his eyelids responsively.
"Well?" said the bartender.
"Whiskey," said Mr. Smith, softly. "Rye

drawing room of the President's suite. Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard breakfasted with the President and Mrs. Cleveland about 6 o'clock.

The President did not appear again after his early drive until he entered his carriage with Mrs. Cleveland. It seemed as if Secretary Morton had got on pretty good terms with the weather on short notice, for the rain, which had been falling steadily all the morning, ceased at 1 o'clock, as he had predicted. The cabmen knew when the President's party was going to leave the hotel, and as there was no policeman in sight they ran things to suit themselves. They filled the streets and delayed the arrival of the first carriage at the entrance until 1:05.

Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard, with Secretary Gresham and Mr. C. C. Baldwin of the Heception Committee, took the first carriage. Secretary and Mrs. Lamont the third, Secretary and Mrs. Lamont the third, Secretary and Mrs. Bissell and Secretaries Olney and Morton the fourth. Mr. Clarence W. Bowen took the fifth. Then there was a long delay, Mrs. Cleveland appeared at a window of her rooms and looked up and down the street. The crowd saw her and began to cheer. She withdrew, but reappeared soon after on the sixth carriage.

The crowd caught a glimpse of her and began to cheer. Mrs. Cleveland howed and smiled. She wore a gown of heavy black cloth, a small black hat, and a tan mackintosh. President Cleveland was about to follow her into the carriage when the cheering increased to such a volume that he paused, turned about, and bowed to the right and to the left. Secretary Thurber followed the

ore it is entwined by the ribbons.

The spectators ashore discovered some 

things they never suspected when the dazzling lights began to shoot along the river. The discovery was that there was an immense fleet of big and little boats around the fleet. Young men who had gone out with their girls in trowboats didn't appreciate the search light when its rars suddenly showed that the young man's arm was reposing around the young woman's waist.

when its rays suddenly showed that the young man's arm was reposing around the young woman's waist.

When the slivery glory of the search lights faded, the river was for an instant in comparative gloom, for all the globes on the British ships had ceased to sparkle.

They were succeeded by green and red fire that glowed and spuried along rails and water lines, sending up fantastic clouds of smoke that gave the ships a phantom-like appearance. The multitude was tremendously pleased, and everybody with a spark of hospitality swore that he would never mention to a Briton that little episode in which the Britons figured in 'fit,' As for the Britons themselves, at least those on the Blake, they decided that they would remind everybody of it and take the consequences. So they set off a picture of the immortal George himself stencilled in flame.

The red and green lights created prismate reflections in the water, and the vessel seemed as if she were held up by brightly painted shores.

When the lights faded and George also

as if she were held up by brightly painted shores.

When the lights faded and George also vanished there was an explosion on the forward bridge of the Blake. Her magazine hadn't blown up. She had simply set off a shower of rockets.

The three other British ships did likewise, and the mist particles vibrated with the noise of whistles and the cheers of men and women on the excursion boats.

There were other and more vivid blossomings of multi-colored pyrotechnics from the English aquadron, and then the ships were again outlined in fire bubbles and remained until the crowds went home.

Liefore that, however, every band affoat in the neighborhood had gone around the Brittish fleat and played "God Save the Queen."

The fleet will be happy to receive visitors to-day from 11:00 A. M. to 3 P. M.

WITH THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Cleveland's Party on the Dolphin-Re-President Cleveland took a drive up Fifth avenue in a coupé before breakfast. Mr. C. C. Baldwin and Mr. Clarence W. Bowen of the Reception Committee and Lieut. S. Spencer Wood, aide to the Secretary of the Navy, waited upon him at 9% o'clock at the Victoria to consult with him about the advisability of postponing the ceremonies of the day until to-day. President Cleveland favored a postponement of the review of yesterday until today and of the shore parade of to-day until to-morrow. He said that he would gladly wait over until to-morrow if by so doing the ceremonies of the two days could take place in clear weather. Mr. Bowen thought that a dolay of a few hours would be sufficient, and as

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LOADED TO THE WATER'S EDGE. President into the carriage. Lieut. Wood then entered and the carriage drove away toward Twenty-third street. A Fifth avenue stage was lumbering up the avenue. The President's coachman yelled to the driver to turn out. The driver evidently did not hear, for the carriage and the stage passed each other so closely that bystanders thought they would collide. Across Twenty-third street whirled the carriage. Two cabs and a street car had narrow escapes. Under the tracks of the Ninth avenue elevated the horses rearred and plunged and the carriage swayed and rocked. The police under Inspector McAvoy had opened a path through the crowd to the landing, and the carriage got through with little trouble. The launch from the Delphin was waiting. The members of the Cabinet, excepting Hoke Smith, had proceded the Fresident aboard.

The crowd at the landing cheered as Mrs. Cleveland appeared. The cheering broke forth anew when the President raised his hat. It was about to die down when Mr. Smith alighted from the last carriage of the series. The erowd recognized him at once, and roared with delight.

On the launch of the Delphin the sailors raised the President's fag. The launch raised the President's fag. President into the carriage. Lieut. Wood then

with delight.
On the launch of the Dolphin the sailors alsed the President's flag. The launch steamed slowly out into the river. As it swing clear of the landing its whistle sounded. The steamship Circassin of the Anchor line took ap the tooting, and in a twinkling the air was sent with the blare and roar and shricks of a housand whistles.
At 1:33 o'clock, the President stepped aboard he Dolphin. As the President's flag rose on he mast, a signal gun was fired and the rejew began.

the Doiphin. As the President's flag rose on the mast, a signal gun was fired and the review began.

After the review, with the Dolphin lying between the leaders of the columns, the President and Mrs. Cleveland received the Admirals and commanding officers of the fleet. Mrs. Cleveland left the Government yacht as soon as the reception and lunch were over to return to Washington.

The greatest crowd of the day was gathered at ninety-sixth street. Inspector McLaughlin with 360 men kept them back from the landing float. J. Edward Simmons and Waiter Stanton of the Reception Committee were awaiting the arrival of the President. A 4-350 oclock a launch of the Newark steamed up to the landing. The officer in charge oversented the compliments of the Secretary of the Navy to the gentlemen of the Heception Committee with the request that the President's carriage be made ready. Mr. Simmons presented the compliments of the gentlemen of the Reception Committee with the request that the President's carriage was ready. As the launch steamed back to the Dolphin the Philadelphia weighted anchor and moved up the river to the tomb of Gen. Grant. Secretary Carlisle came sahore alone on the launch giar. At 4:45 the President's flag was hauled down, and as it fell the Dolphin fired a signal gun. Escorted by five police boats, the President started ashore. A salute of twenty-one guns was fred as the launch moved shoreward. The lugicoats crowded around, shricking and puffing.

Mr. Simmons and Mr. Stanton met the President at the water's edge. With the President

Mr. Simmons and Mr. Stanton met the President at the water's edge. With the President

Mental exhaustion or brain fatigue promptly cured by grome-

was as large as it has been at any time morning.

At 1:30 o'clock a gun was fired on board the Dolphin. The sound seemed to strike the Palisades and rebound to the buildings across the river and back again to the Palisades. At the same instant locomotive whistles and the steam whistles of factories along the shore began blowing. One or two of the big war ships let out blasts from their fog horns, and then the stream that it will not be

illth street was let out. Two men outside shouted:
"Yar, now, y'ar, now; 50 cents a head.
Your ladies, 25 cents. God bless 'em." And
"Git under cover here, gents. Git under cover for 50 cents."
A third man stood in the doorway with a wad of bills in his hand. The plor was crowded. The roofs of nearly all the houses along the line were let out too.
Up by Seventieth street speculators seized the bluff and charged 25 cents a seat. Along the river in the crowd here and there were jakirs with opera glasses and big field glasses. They charged ten cents for ten seconds, and they coined money. Their principal victims were women. There were hot frankfuerter

WOMAN'S HEAD is level and her judg-ment good when ahe puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. Nobody expects to become really beautiful from the use of complaxion beautiful from the use of complaxion beautiful from the use of complaxion beautiful form the use of complaxion beautiful form the use of complaxion beautiful form the use of the "Prescription."

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lining membranes, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, the "Prescription" reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. Guaranteed to benefit, or the money is refunded.

crowded, and at 9 o'clock the management decided that the ordinary three-ear train and the long head way would be sufficient. The result is shown in part in a little picture of the rear car of a train sketched at 10 o'clock as it was leaving the Twenty-third street station. The cars were all jammed. The back and front platforms of every train were jammed. There was no room for passengers to get either on or off. The station platforms filled up to the danger point. The stairways as well as the platforms were filled, and the trains happened along only once in a while. It was more than three hours before the long trains and short headway were resumed. After the Dolphin had started, the crush to get up town, even with the long trains, was great. The platforms were all crowded, and train after frain would go by before there would be a chance to take away even half a crowd from any of the stations above. Forty-second street. The people were all bound for Riverside Drive and Riverside Park, where they expected to get a second view.

The land is rocky west of the Riverside Park for blocks north and south of Ninety-sixth street where the President landed after the review, and there were thousands of choice spots that yielded a superb view. They were all taken by 10 o'clock. Those who held the topmost places looked down on a strange spectacle. Beneath them stretched acres and acres of umbrelias. The umbrella field rose in tiers from the water's edge to the crest of the highest rocky hilltop.

For over three hours this throng stood almost motionless in the downpour of rain garing at the misty and motionless tableau of the war ships. In the roadway thousands splasshed alowly through the mud up and down, many with opera glasses, killing time while walting for the gun that was to announce the start of the Dolphin three miles below.

The policement spread the report that came alowly up from the lower end of the line of sightseers that the parade had been postponed until the afternoon. Many left their places to hunt up dinner,

The crowd swept in in droves and drank to the speedy start of the parade.

When it did start every soul was hankering to hear the sound of the Biake's guna. There seemed to be an impression that they would hall the Dolphin with a deafening thunder. Surprise sat on every face when the British cannon went off no noisier than any others in the foreign fleet. The wild, varied, and eccentric screeching of steam whisties from the steamers and tugs clustered at the head of the